

with contempt and believe that the favour
was of his
side'. With which parting fling at his rival
he is out of
our story.

Other people's husbands escape hardly
better than her
own suitors from this lively tongue. One
'pretty gende-

• man' of her acquaintance has been
transformed by mar-
riage 'into the direct shape of a great
boy newly come
from school To see him wholly taken up
with running
on errands for his wife, and teaching her
little dog tricks!
And this was the best of him; for when
he was at leisure
to talk, he would suffer nobody else to do
it, and by what
he said, and the noise he made, if you
had heard it, you
would have concluded him drunk with
joy that he had
a wife and a pack of hounds. I was so
weary on't that
I made haste home, and could not but
think of the change
all the way, till my brother (who was
with me) thought
me sad, and to put me in better humour,
said he believed
I repented me I had not this gentleman,
now I saw how
absolutely his wife governed him. But I
assured him,
that though I thought it very fit such as he
should be
governed, I should not like the
employment by no
means/ Then there is Mr. Smith who has
wedded my
Lady Sunderland, Waller's 'Sacharissa', and
treats his
grand wife with such punctilious deference
'that they say
'tis worth one's going twenty miles to see
it. All our
ladies are mightily pleased with the

example, but I do
not find that the men intend to follow it,
and I'll under-
take Sir Solomon Justinian wishes her in the
Indies, for
fear she should pervert his new wife.' Then,
too, there is
Lady Sandys, who went to Winchester races
with Colonel
Paunton, die biggest gambler of his day and
the epony-
mous hero of Panton Street in Piccadilly; and
there meet-
ing her husband was modesdy invited by him
to his house
near by, as more comfortable than a
crowded inn. But,